

Choice Poetry.

THE LIGHT AT HOME.

The light at home! how bright it shines!
When evening shades around us fall!
And from the lattice far it gleams
To love and rest and comfort all.
When weary with the toils of day,
And stricken for grief, gold and fame,
How sweet to seek the quiet way
Where loving lips will kiss our name
Around the light at home.

When through the dark and stormy night,
The wayward wanderer homeward hies,
Now cheering is that twinkling light
Which through the forest gloom he spies;
It is the light of home; he feels
That loving hearts will greet him there,
And swiftly through his bosom steals
The joy and love that banish care
Around the light at home.

The light at home! when'er at last,
It greets the seaman through the storm,
He feels no more the chilling blast
That beats upon his weary form.
Long years upon the sea have fled,
Since Mary gave her parting kiss;
But the sad tears which day and night
Will now be paid with rapturous bliss
Around the light at home.

The light at home! how still and sweet
It peers from yonder cottage door,
The weary laborer of day is o'er;
When the rough toils of day are o'er,
Sad is the soul that does not know
The blessings that its beams impart,
The cheerful hopes and joys that flow
And lighten up the heartiest heart
Around the light at home!

BEAUTIFUL STANZAS.

There is no heart but hath its inner anguish,
There is no eye but hath with tears been wet,
There is no voice but hath been broken by anguish,
O'er hours of darkness it can ne'er forget.

There is no cheek, however bright its roses,
But perished buds beneath its hues are hid;
No eye that in its dewy light reposes,
But broken star-benches tremble beneath its lid.

There is no lip, however with laughter ringing,
However light and gay its words may be;
But it hath trembled at some dark springing
Of stern affection and deep misery.

We are all brothers in this land of dreaming,
Yet hand meets hand, and eye to eye replies;
Nor deem we that, beneath a brow all beaming,
The flower of life in broken beauty lies.

Oh! blessed light that gladdens night of sorrow,
Oh! balm of Gilead, for our healing found;
We know that peace will come with thee to-morrow,
And that afflictions spring not from the ground.

Miscellaneous.

A Mother's Word.

The following passage from a speech of Wendell Phillips is at once full of beauty and great lessons. We especially commend it to young men who have not learned the importance of total abstinence from intoxicating liquors:

I was told to-day, a story so touching in reference to this, that you must let me tell it. It is the story of a mother on the hills of Vermont, holding by the right hand a son, sixteen years old, mad with the love of the sea. And as she stood by the garden gate, one sunny morning she said: "Edward, tell me that the great temptation of a seaman's life is drink. Promise me, before you quit your mother's hand, that you will never drink." And said he—for he told me the story—"I gave her the promise, and I went the broad globe over—Calcutta, the Mediterranean, San Francisco, the Cape of Good Hope, the North Pole and the South—I saw them all in forty years, and I never saw a glass filled with sparkling liquors, that my mother's form by the garden gate, on the green hill side of Vermont, did not rise before me; and to-day at sixty, my lips are innocent of the taste of liquor."

Was not that sweet evidence of the power of a single word? Yet that was but one half. "For," said he, "yesterday, there came a man in my counting room, a man of forty, and asked me, 'do you know me?'" "No," "Well," said he, "I was once brought drunk into your presence on ship-board; you were a passenger; the captain kicked me aside; you took me to your berth and kept me there until I had slept the sleep of intoxication; you then asked me if I had a mother; I said I never knew a word from her lips; you told me of your mother at the garden gate, and to-day I am the master of one of the finest packets in New York, and I came to ask you to call and see me." How far that little candle throws its beams; that mother's word on the green hillside of Vermont; Oh, God be thanked for the Almighty power of a single word.

Oliver Wendell Holmes thus discourses on a thankful heart: "If one should give me a dish of sand, and tell me there were particles of iron in it, I might look for them with my eyes, and search for them with my clumsy fingers, and be unable to detect them; but let me take a magnet and sweep through it, and how would it draw to itself the almost invisible particles by the mere power of attraction! The unthankful heart, like my finger in the sand, discovers no mercuries; but let the thankful heart sweep through the day, and as the magnet finds the iron, so it will find in every hour some heavenly blessing; only the iron in God's sand is gold."

It is often the dear martyrdom decreed by God that the gentle and blessed spirits among us shall bear the pilgrim-staff, that the world may be hallowed by their footprints—that the infinite sweetness and gladness shall flow forever to the many from the infinite sadness and bitterness of the one.

Experience is a flannel waistcoat that we do not think of putting on until after we have caught cold.

MARY THORNE'S COUSIN.

"Mary, I am astonished!"
Of course, the grave elder sister was astonished. In truth, and in fact, she lived in a chronic state of amazement; for Mary Thorne was always doing something to astonish her friends and relatives. Miss Ruth could hardly credit the evidence of her own senses, in the hazy glow of the August morning, when she came out of the elms shadows of the little south porch, and discovered that yonder moving object, half way up among the umbrageous branches of the huge old pear tree, was not a spray of leaves, nor yet a russet-plumed robin, nor a cluster of sun-cheeked pears swinging in the blue empyrean, but—Miss Mary Thorne, comfortably perched in the crook of the gnarled tree, her curls all flecked with the silted rain of sunshine that came down through the shifting canopy of leaves, and a book in her lap.

"I don't care!" said the little damsel, laughing saucy defiance. "It's the wisest place in the world up here; I feel just like a bird, with the leaves fluttering against my face and the wind blowing so softly—and I intend to stay here. Wouldn't you like to come up here, Ruthy? it's easily done; just put your foot on that knot, and—"

Ruth, who was thirty, and weighed a hundred and sixty pounds, bristled up with amazement. "Mary Thorne, are you crazy? Come down this instant!" "I shan't," said naughty Mary, tossing the silky shower of curls away from her forehead, and glancing down with eyes that shone and sparkled like two blue jewels.

"But we are going—" "Yes, I understand. You are all going in triumphal procession to the depot, to render an ovation to the great Professor La Place, the wisest, greatest, and grandest of mankind, to whom the Thorne family have the unutterable honor of being second cousins, and to escort him solemnly to a month's sojourn at Thorne Hall. O, dear!" ejaculated Mary, "I wish I could run away somewhere and hide. I hate this paragon of prime precision! I shan't marry him if he asks, and I mean to behave so badly that he won't dream of it! No, I am not going with you. I hate the close barouche, and its too warm to ride on horseback. I shall stay at home."

And Miss Mary settled herself so snugly with one tiny slippered foot swinging down, and her pretty head close to a nest of blue speckled bird's eggs, that Ruth gave it up with a sigh of despair.

"Well, then, have it your own way, you incorrigible romp! I wish you weren't too big to be shut up in a dark closet, or have your ears well boxed."

"It is a pity, isn't it," said Mary, demurely. "Of course it is, Mary; if Cousin Tom Bradley comes this morning, be sure and explain to him why we are absent, and behave like a young lady, mind!"

"All right," said Mary dauntlessly. "I always liked Tom! we used to have grand romps together when we were children. She sat there in the old pear tree, prettier than any Hamadryad that ever might have haunted the mossy old veteran of the garden, her cheek touched with sunshine and amaranth, her dimpled lips apart, now reading a line or two from the book in her lap, now breaking out, rapt in githish reverie, into a soft little warble of song that made the very robins themselves put their heads to one side to listen. The carriage had driven away long since—she had watched it beyond the curve of the winding road; the dark mantle of shadow was slowly following the creeping sun-glow across the velvet lawn below, and the old church spire among the far-off woods had chimed out eleven. And still Mary Thorne sat there in the forked branches of the giant pear tree!

Suddenly there floated up into the leafy sanctuary, a pungent, aromatic odor which made her lean curiously forward, shading her eyes with one hand, the better to penetrate the green foliage below. Not the late monthly roses, not the amethyst borders of heliot rope, nor the spicy geraniums, none of these blossoms distilled that peculiar smell!

"My patience!" said little Mary, "it's a cigar."

A cigar it was, and the owner thereof—she could just see a white linen coat and a tall head covered with black, wavy curls—stood on the porch steps, quickly smoking, and indulging in a long-throated view of the garden slopes.

"My patience!" said little Mary, "it's a cigar."

"Now, if he thinks I'm coming down out of this delicious cool place to sit up straight in the hot parlors he's mistaken!" Tom! she called out in a silver accent of imperative summons, and then burst into merry laughter at the evident amazement with which the stranger gazed round him, vainly trying to conjecture whence the call had proceeded.

"You dear, stupid Cousin Tom," she ejaculated, "don't stare off towards the cabbage beds! Look straight up here! you may come up if you please. There's plenty of room for both. You are Cousin Tom, aren't you?" she continued, as a sudden misgiving crossed her mind.

"Of course, I am; and you are Mary, I suppose?"

"Mary herself! Up with you, Tom—catch hold of this branch—there. Now shake hands—you sassy fellow, I didn't say you might kiss me!"

"Well, I couldn't help it—and, besides, aren't we cousins?" said Mr. Tom, swinging himself comfortably into a branch just above Mary.

"Why, Tom, how you have changed!" ejaculated the young lady, pushing back the curls with one hand, that she might the better view her playmate of childhood's days. "Your hair never curled so before; and what a nice moustache you've got. I shouldn't have known you, Tom!" "No," said Tom roguishly.

"And you've grown so tall! I declare, Tom, you're splendid!" The gentleman laughed. "I could return the compliment if I dared! But where are all the rest of my relations? The house below is as empty as a haunted hall."

"All gone to welcome that horrid, poky old Prof. La Place, who has graciously indicated his willingness to pass a few weeks with us. Tom, I do hate that man!" "Hate him! what for?"

"O, I don't know; I'm sure he is a snuff-dried, conceited old wretch, and I'll wager a box of gloves he wears spectacles!" "Nonsense, Mary! why, he's only twenty-six!"

"I don't care—I know he's rheumatic and wears spectacles for all that. And Tom, you'll never breathe a word of this!" "I won't, upon my honor," said Tom.

"Well, then, papa has actually got the idea into his dear old head that I should make a nice wife for the professor, and—"

Mary turned away with crimson indignation flushing in her cheeks.

"It is too bad of you to laugh, Tom. I never, never will marry the man!"

"I wouldn't if I were you," consoled Tom. "But, Cousin Mary, wait and see the man before you decide. He may be quite a decent fellow."

"No!" said Mary, shaking her head and biting her cherry lips firmly; "I hate him beforehand!"

"What a spiteful little pussy you are," said her companion, laughing. "No, indeed, Tom, I'm not!" and the blue eyes became merry. "I love papa and Ruth dearly—and I love almost every body! I like you, Tom, but I hate Prof. La Place! And I want you to promise, Tom, that you'll stand my friend, and not allow him to tease me into walks or rides, or tea-tetets of any kind! Will you?"

Would he? if she had asked him to precipitate himself out of the pear tree upon the stone steps below, with those blue eyes fixed on his, he'd have done it! Any man of taste would.

"I promise!" he said; and they shook hands on it!

What a cosy place for a chat that gnarled old tree was! And when they had talked over everything they could think of, it was the most natural thing in the world that Tom should recover the book which had slipped down into a network of tiny boughs, and read poetry to his pretty cousin in the deep midnight voice that maidens love to listen to!

And Mary sat there, watching the jetty curls blowing to and fro on his broad white brow, and the long, black lashes almost touching his olive cheek. And she thought how very, very handsome Cousin Tom was, and how much he had changed in the years that had elapsed since she had seen him; and she wondered whether Tom was engaged to any pretty girl—somehow she hoped not! Now, why couldn't Tom have been rich like that Prof. La Place, instead of a poor young medical student and—

And when the large black eyes were suddenly lifted to her's, Mary felt as though he had read every thought of her mind, and blushed scarlet!

"Come, Tom," she chattered, to hide her confusion, "we've been up here long enough. Help me down, and I'll show you the old sun-dial that we used to heap up with butter-pans when we were children."

What a tiny, insignificant, little Mary she felt, leaning on the arm of that tall cousin. And how nice it was to have the stately head bent down so courteously to catch her soft accents—for somehow Mary had forgotten her sauciness, and grown wondrously shy!

A rumble of wheels—it was the returning carriage, and Mary clung to Tom's arm.

"The awful professor!" she whispered. "Now, Cousin Tom, be sure you stand by me through everything."

"To my life and end!" was the whispered answer; and Mary felt herself crimsoning much as she strove to repress the tell-tale blood.

But there was no one in the barouche, save Mr. Thorne and Ruth, as it drew up on the grand sweep, beside the two cousins.

"Where is the Professor?" questioned Miss Mary.

"He was not at the depot," said Ruth "and—"

But Mr. Thorne had sprung from the carriage, and clasped both the stranger's hands in his.

"La Place! is it possible? Why, we have just been looking for you at Mill Station?" "I am sorry to have inconvenienced you, sir," was the reply; "but I came by the way of Wharton, and walked over this morning."

"Never mind, now, so you are safely here," exclaimed the old gentleman. "Ruth, my dear—Mary—let me introduce you to your cousin, Prof. La Place!"

Mary had dropped his arm and stood dismayed.

"You told me you were cousin Tom!" "So I am Cousin Tom! that is my name and relationship. Now, Mary," and the black eyes sparkled brimful of deprecating earnestness, "don't be angry because I don't snuff, nor wear spectacles! I beg the other Cousin Tom's pardon, whoever he is; but I am very glad he isn't here. Mary, be just and don't hate Cousin Tom, because his other name happens to be La Place!"

He need not have been so apprehensive,

for, in their twilight walk beside the sun-dial that very evening, she confessed that she did not find Prof. La Place such a terrible ogre, after all; quite the contrary, in fact. And he succeeded in convincing her that he liked his impulsive little cousin Mary all the better for those pear tree confidences!

But, no doubt, it was a very perplexing thing to have two Cousin Toms; and so, about six months subsequently, Miss Mary contrived to obviate that inconvenience by allowing one of them to assume a nearer relationship, and in spite of all her asseverations to the contrary, she is Mrs. Prof. La Place.

For it's a solemn fact in this world, that, whenever a girl says she "never, never" will do a thing, she is pretty sure to go and do it the first chance she gets, and Mary is no exception to the general rule!—New York Ledger.

Amusing Incident in Hotel Life.

An amusing devotion occurred a day or two since at one of our principal hotels. We give the anecdote, suppressing the names:

For some weeks past a couple, supposed to be just married, have been much remarked at the hotel from their extremely youthful appearance. The husband in particular has attracted great attention from his youth, small size and delicate frame. Observations have been heard on all hands deploring the marriage of persons so very young—a mere boy and girl, apparently—and some curiosity has been expressed as to who they were.

On Saturday evening the husband—who had been smoking his cigars, drinking his cocktails and swinging his cane with a manly air that seemed much beyond his years—was discovered to be a woman. It appears that she is a married lady, and the mother of an infant some six months old. Her health being poor, and her husband thinking that change of air would be beneficial to her, she started on a traveling tour, taking with her a young lady friend. The two ladies soon found it inconvenient to be without an escort, and the married lady concluded to dress as a gentleman, while her friend agreed to act the part of his bride.

Certainly they both deserve infinite credit for the perfection with which they acted their parts, and, as this is the acknowledged part of the affair, it is but just to give them all praise for it.

No one for an instant suspected the true state of the case, and the secret was only discovered, finally, through the bride's mother, who passed about a week with them at the hotel, and appears rather to have sanctioned the proceeding, but was indiscreet enough to mention the true circumstances of the case to another lady. Of course, when four ladies are acquainted with any fact, secrecy is at an end. The case commenced to be noised abroad, was inquired into, and proved to be as the mother had said. The fair bride was taken to other quarters, while the bridegroom has been obliged to doff her manly clothing and air, and is now, we understand, under arrest, although allowed to remain in her room at the hotel. She considers the whole affair an excellent joke, and is said to bear her arrest with perfect equanimity.—N. Y. Herald.

A NEW KIND OF FOOL.—A citizen walking up Chestnut street the other day, trod upon the flowing skirt of a lady's dress. The skirt, were distinguished by the most British circumference of crinoline, and trailed upon the sidewalks at least four inches. The drapery was so voluminous at any rate, that the wearer was some feet distant from her husband, beside whom she was walking. The citizen trod upon the lady's skirt, bringing her to a stand still. The citizen apologized in the most humble manner, and the lady granted it. To his surprise, as the lady passed on, the husband turning short about, said to the citizen:

"You're a fool!" "Sir?" said the indignant and astonished citizen, with an eye that forthwith resent to the insult. "Oh, I don't mean to insult you. I see by your appearance that you are a gentleman. When I say you're a fool, I mean you're a fool for apologizing to a woman who wears trail skirts, because you accidentally tread upon them. That lady, sir, is my wife; I have to get my boots blacked four times a day to walk with her, for fear of soiling her fineries. The next time you tread upon them, pray don't apologize for it. If you had torn the whole trail of the dress I should have been pleased rather than otherwise."

The following beautiful thoughts are from the pen of George D. Prentice:

"There is but a breath of air and a beat of the heart, betwixt this world and the next. And in the brief interval of painful and awful suspense, while we feel that death is present upon us, and that we are powerless and he all powerful, and the last pulsation here, is but the prelude of endless life hereafter; we feel in the midst of the stunning calamity about to befall us, that earth has no compensating good to mitigate the severity of our loss. But there is no grief without some beneficent provision to soften its intenseness. When the good and the lovely die, the memory of their deeds, like the moonbeams on the stormy sea, light our darkened hearts, and lend to the surrounding gloom, a beauty so sad, so sweet, that we would not, if we could, dispel the darkness that environs it."

A CLEVELAND paper says that the people of that town are using mouse traps, old jack-knives and shirt-buttons for small change.

A Knotty Text.

There was once an itinerant preacher in "West Tennessee," who, possessing considerable natural eloquence, had gradually become possessed of the idea that he was also an extraordinary biblical scholar. Under this delusion, he would very frequently, at the edge of his sermons, ask any member of his congregation who might have a "knotty text" to unravel, to speak it, and he would explain it at once, however much it might have troubled "less distinguished divines." On one occasion in a large audience, he was particularly pressing for some one to propose a text, but no one presuming to do so, he was about to sit down without an opportunity of showing "his learning," when a chap "back by the door" announced he had a Bible matter of great "concern," which he desired to be enlightened upon.

The preacher, quite animated, professed his willingness and ability, and the congregation was in great excitement. "What I want to know," said the outsider, "is whether Job's turkey was a hen or a gobbler?" "The 'expounder' looked confused, and the congregation tittered, as the questioner capped the climax by exclaiming, in a loud voice, 'I fetched him down on the first question!'" From that time forward the practice of asking for "difficult passages" was abandoned.

The Astor Library, New York, is an institution of which any city or country might well be proud. Its vast size, its immense collection of volumes; the imposing appearance, internally and externally, of the edifice itself; the stillness that prevails within, illustrated only by the turning of leaves, or the subdued voice of a visitor explaining what he desires; all these will strike the visitor most impressively.

Stepping into a restaurant recently, to take a half dozen roasted in the shell, we overheard a dialogue, touching the Astor Library, which made us laugh half the night, and yet we doubt whether the reader will appreciate it; and yet we are sure he would if he had heard it as we did.

One of the speakers was from the country—a dry-goods' merchant; the other a metropolitan, who first spoke:

"Been about much, since you've been in town?"

"Yes—considerable." "Where you been?"

"Well, I went to hear Burton—funny dog, he is!—went to the Opera—didn't understand it—went to the Bowery—saw three men and one woman killed in five minutes, and saw 'em all, every one of 'em, again in the next piece, alive and kicking."

"You used to be fond of reading. Been into any of our libraries—the Society, Mercantile, or the Astor?"

"Yes, all 'em; but the Astor took me down. First place, it's a tremendous structure."

"It is; it is one of the most chaste and beautiful buildings in our whole city."

"Yes—that's so. And what a lot of books, Gosh?"

"Did you examine any of 'em?"

"No—not much. Fact is, I was kind of 'froid'—everything was so still and solemn. Jest afore I come away, a young man smart as a steel-trap—came up to me and asked,

"Kin I help you to any book which you wish to consultate?"

"He had a book in his hand at the time, with a boy a hold of the other end of it—full of pictures. It was wrote by a man named Humboldt, Humbug, or some such French name."

"I was dumfounded. I didn't know what I did want; but I finally said, 'Got the life of General Tom Thumb?' a very little book, wrote by a man which his name was Sherman who was Barnum's showman when he went all over K-r-o-p!"

He spread out his big book fast, and then looked at me, very quizzical, and says he, "No, Sir, we have not got that book, but we have got most every thing else."

I told him I didn't want nothin' else at that time, and so I come away.

"What it was that made e'm snicker, I don't know; but one man, with a big horn button sewed in to his eye, dropped it by a string tied to his trousers, and laughed; and an old bald-headed man, he grinned; and a little dandy, who was sucking the end of a yellow stick, with yellow gloves, he squeaked out a laugh; and all 'cause I asked for a little book in a big Library."

"But I didn't care—what did I care?"

EXTRAORDINARY MARRIAGE.—A singular couple got married in Chester county, Penn'a., the other day, merely making the following declaration in the presence of friends:

We, Orson S. Murry and Lydia P. Jacobs, make known to these our friends that we have chosen each other for conjugal companionship, in prosperity and adversity, in life and till death. We ask no license, we submit to no dictation. We bow to no authority. We recognize no God nor Almighty power to guide us. Our promises are to ourselves and each other, not to others. Our trust is not in others, but in ourselves and each other."

Little Sis—"Oh, Bobby, I'm going to have a hooped dress, an oyster shell bonnet, a pair of ear drops, and a little baby!" Little Bobby—"The thunder you is! Well, I don't care, I'm going to have a pair of tight pants, a shanghai coat, a shaved head, a crooked cane, a meerschaum pipe, and a pistol."

A RICH MAIL-CARRIER.—Elias Howe, Jr., whose income is a quarter of a million a year, carries the mail daily from Washington, seven miles, to the camp of the Seventeenth Connecticut regiment, in which he is a private.

INSANITY.—The Hartford Press relates that between three and four weeks ago the wife of George L. Ford, of Glastonbury, Connecticut, who has unworriedly been the loss of two children three or four years ago, and had recently been troubled with church difficulties, spiritualism, &c., and was in poor health, became violently insane. Her father and mother—Mr. Lucius Talcott and wife—came to assist her husband in taking care of her, and after four days and nights of incessant care, Mr. Ford and Mr. Talcott and wife were taken there a few days later, and Mr. Talcott has since died. All the parties are of respectability and property.

A new diet table has been prepared for the use of our hospitals, and which is likely to prove of invaluable service. Hitherto the kind and quality of food to be distributed to the patients in our hospitals has been left to the caprice of individual surgeons, thus falling, in many cases, far short of the actual requirements. By this new system a regular printed scale has been established, by which the exact daily quantity of each kind of food necessary for each individual is clearly set forth, in avoirdupois weight, and varying to suit all patients, from the convalescent to the very sick and feeble. This great improvement has been effected by a Medical Board, consisting of Medical Inspectors Cuyler and Coolidge, in consultation with Surgeon General Hammond and Dr. Jos. R. Smith.

JOHN BROWN AND JEFF DAVIS.—John Brown invaded the State of Virginia with a small band of armed men, was arrested, imprisoned, tried, condemned, and executed, and all the people said Amen. Jeff Davis made war upon the National Government and has slain thousands of its loyal citizens, and has carried war and rapine over a vast region of country, and those who rejoiced at the execution of John Brown apologize for the rebellion of Jeff Davis, upon the principle that the murderer of a few makes a villain, and the murderer of many a hero, instead of hemp, should be treated to propositions of peace.

ABOUT SOLDIERS VOTING.—Our soldiers voted in 1812. It is even said that polls were opened in Canada when our troops were there. They voted in the Mexican war. It was their votes that elected a Democratic Governor. Now the Democrats, seeing that the soldiers would vote against them, to deprive them of the power of doing so—to disfranchise them—took the question up before a rebel sympathizing Supreme Court, who to meet the case decided it unconstitutional.

Such has been the Democratic policy. They discouraged the enlistment of Democrats, intending to keep them at home to vote, and drive those who were patriotic enough to enlist and fight the battles of the country, of their right to vote. By this kind of engineering they have organized to carry the State Ticket. Just wait till the boys get home again. They will pay them off, and with interest too. They feel justly indignant at the treatment and they will not soon forget it.—Chester County Times.

A FEARLESS PATRIOT.—A gentleman states that a man was pointed out to him a few days ago, in the street, who, he was informed, enlisted in Worcester county some months since, and drew his bounty. He then deserted and enlisted in this city, and drew his bounty here; then he deserted here; then he deserted again, and again enlisted in Brooklyn, where he also drew his bounty, after which he deserted altogether, and has thus far managed to escape the authorities.—N. Y. Post.

The enlistment of Minors has been a source of great annoyance to recruiting officers, who are frequently imposed upon by parents and those thus enlisting. Judge Grier, U. S. District Court, Pittsburgh, has been rebuking some of these, by compelling the service of an enlisted minor, where it was proven that a parent had partly consented to the enlistment. The Court insists that the father of a recruit, a minor, who has been encouraged to enlist by the partial consent of the father, can be held for the full time.

A further wishing to inform the public that he would make up furs in a fashionable manner out of old furs which ladies might have, a pended the following to one of his advertisements: "N. B. Capes, victorias, &c., made up for ladies in fashionable styles out of their own skins!"

A German soldier at the battle of Fair Oaks, in great apparent agony, and asked if he was wounded, replied: "A, yes, mein herr, I is very bad wounded in der canton!" holding up his canteen, which had been riddled with balls.

It is stated, with every evidence of reliability, that the amount of army supplies in the clothing department alone, shipped from Cincinnati, since July 1st, 1862, will exceed in value the sum of fifty millions of dollars.

A hospitable man is not ashamed of his dinner, when you dine with him.

A sensible wife looks for her employment at home—a silly one, abroad.

Many people drop a tear at the sight of distress, who would better drop a sixpence.

Our Foreign Relations.

Much curiosity is manifested to ascertain the purport of the recent interviews between Lord Lyons and Secretary Seward. The desire is not at present likely to be gratified; but enough is known to warrant the statement that nothing whatever of an official character has been received from England or any other European Power, even indicating an intention to interfere with our political affairs in connection with the recognition of Southern independence.

A letter from Hon. Joseph Holt, written on the 25th of October, but only just published, takes the true grounds, that no interest, or institution, must be permitted to stand in the way of the paramount duty of restoring the Union; that those who are in arms against the Constitution can claim no rights under it, and that if the rebellious states do not submit before the 1st of January, they will have voluntarily brought upon themselves the abolition of slavery. These are sound views, and they mark the auspicious progress of right opinions among Southern men, who are really and unconditionally for the Union. As a Kentuckian Mr. Holt naturally desired to save the Union without injury to slavery, and he has not yielded the hope of doing so, until events have demonstrated that it cannot be realized. One year ago he resisted the proclamation of Gen. Fremont, offering liberty to the slaves of rebels. To-day he sustains the proclamation of the President, declaring all slaves to be free, in such States as shall remain insurrectionary after the 1st of January. The change which the progress of time has wrought in his mind, is going on constantly among the genuine friends of the Union in the border States. It has just manifested itself most signally in the election in Missouri. A few more courageous utterances, like this of Mr. Holt, will finish the good work.

The wife of one of the drafted men from Dauphin county, Mr. F., was appalled to by another lady whose husband had been also drafted, but who had procured a substitute, to know why the husband of the lady in question did not also provide himself with such a shield from war.

"Your husband is worth money—ho could have afforded to pay some one to fight for him better than my husband could, and therefore we'll wonder that he has gone with the drafted men," were the interrogation and the surprise expressed by the questioning dame.

"You need not wonder," replied Mrs. F. "My husband and myself freely consulted on the subject. He knew that while he was absent his wife and family would be provided for, and he felt it his duty to make the sacrifice of time and service for the dear old flag and our glorious country. I thought so too, kissed him and told him to go to the war."

"Yes, Mrs. F., that is all very well," continued her persecutor, "but suppose your husband is killed?"

"I would rather be the widow of a fighting man and a soldier, than the wife of a sneak and coward!" was the rejoinder of Mrs. F.

This ended all further conversation.

A GOOD DREAD.—A worthy, industrious, but poor man, having a sick wife (not out of bed for three months) and five helpless children, the oldest only nine years of age, was among the militia recently drafted in Chester county. Three days he made fruitless efforts to obtain a substitute, offering his all—a cow, pigs and a lot of



THE ADAMS SENTINEL

GETTYSBURG:

Tuesday Evening, Nov. 25, 1862.

There will be religious services on Thanksgiving Day, in the Presbyterian and German Reformed Churches.

Postal Currency.

We are authorized to say that the Bank of Gettysburg has received a limited supply of the new Postal currency, and will furnish it to applicants.

The attention of the public is called to the publication of the Cashier of the Bank of Gettysburg, in regard to stamps. It is important to those who have business transactions with that Institution.

GEORGE SWOPE, Esq., was yesterday unanimously re-elected President of the Bank of Gettysburg; T. D. CARSON, Esq., Cashier; and Col. JOHN H. McCLELLAN, Teller.

Wm. A. DUNN, Esq., was sworn in as District Attorney on Monday last. He conducted the whole of the business of the Commonwealth during the week in a highly creditable manner.

Capt. PUNTER'S Cavalry company is now full, having recruited rapidly. It has again got into active service, having its camp at Harper's Ferry. They made a reconnaissance a few days ago into and beyond Charlestown, driving out 200 rebel cavalry, and taking a number of prisoners. Capt. COLE has been appointed Major of the Battalion.

All the alleged difficulties at "Camp Gettysburg" have been removed, and affairs are progressing there, we understand, very properly. The order for the removal of the companies to Chambersburg has been, in consequence, countermanded.

Eight companies have been formed, of about 100 each. Capt. Scott's company, from Cumberland, Mountjoy and Freedom, has been consolidated with the Straban company. Capt. James Stoussifer's and Plank's companies have been consolidated. Plank captain, Stoussifer and Schwartz Lieutenants. The other companies remain unchanged.

The following articles were omitted in the published list of supplies sent from New Oxford to Frederick: 33 shirts, 10 pairs stockings, 2 pairs woolen socks, 3 woven under shirts, several bags of herbs, 7 tin cups, 2 tin basins and 12 dozen eggs.

Moses M. Neely, Esq., has purchased from the Executors, the farm of Mr. Jacob Perce, deceased, in Tyrone township, 207 acres for \$6,000.

Mail Change.

By the recent changes in the schedules of the leading Railroads, the evening train of cars do not reach Gettysburg until 9 o'clock, P. M. The mails from Harrisburg, Philadelphia, York, &c., now arrive by the noon train—there being no mails by the late train.

The morning train now leaves Gettysburg at 8 A. M., instead of 7.15, and the afternoon train at 4.15 P. M., instead of 3 P. M.

Another Patriotic Family.

The present Rebellion has brought out many instances of patriotism worthy of record. More than a year ago Capt. John Horner raised a Cavalry company, made up principally of young men from this county. No company has performed more efficient service and arduous duties. In the same company his oldest son, William A., holds the position of Lieutenant, and was made a prisoner at Harper's Ferry, where he was lying sick at the time of the surrender. Another son, Silas, is a member of the same company; and still another son, Lieut. J. Ross Horner, of the 20th N. Y. Regiment, was killed in the second Bull Run battle. Here is another family, nearly every member of which have given themselves to the service of their country.—Star.

THE PENNSYLVANIA ELECTION FRAUDS OF 1850.—One of the foreign consuls, in applying for discharge for foreigners at the War Department, says that there have been a large number of applications from men who acknowledge that they voted for Buchanan in 1850 on papers that were furnished them for the purpose, but declare that they took no oath and make no application for the papers.

The Commissioner of Internal Revenue estimates that the receipts of internal revenue under the Tax law will be for the present year from one hundred and fifty to one hundred and seventy five millions of dollars.

One of the officers of the Army expressed the wish to Mr. Stanton, the Secretary of War, to be appointed to command the body-guard of some General. The Secretary replied: "Sir, Gen. Halleck tells me that the only body-guard he ever had was a terrier puppy."

The whole of West Tennessee is now under the occupation of the Federal troops; and there is no longer any danger of the guerillas regaining possession of that section.

COURT DOINGS.—Court continued during the week—President Judge Fisher and Associates Ziegler and Wierman on the Bench. Arguments of exceptions to Administration accounts occupied Monday and half of Tuesday, after which the following cases were disposed of:

COMMON PLEAS.

Adam Kuhn vs. John Lutz and John Kuhn. Summons in covenant—growing out of a partnership in the brick-making business. The trial of the case, on account of the large number of witnesses, occupied several days. The jury found for the plaintiff \$94 58 damages.

QUARTER SESSIONS.

Commonwealth vs. Joseph Zimmerman. Charge, larceny of pistol, stockings, &c., from James Stem. Defendant plead guilty, and was sentenced to one year in the County Jail, pay a fine of \$1, the costs of prosecution, restore the property stolen, and stand committed until the sentence be complied with.

Commonwealth vs. Charles Sham. Charge, fornication and bastardy. Defendant plead guilty, and was sentenced to pay \$1 fine, the costs of prosecution, and the usual amount for the maintenance of the child, and stand committed until the sentence be complied with.

Commonwealth vs. Jacob Jones. Charge, larceny of a watch from Peter Beiler. Verdict, guilty—and sentenced to sixteen months in solitary confinement at labor in the Eastern Penitentiary, pay a fine of \$1, restore the stolen property, or the value thereof, and pay the costs of prosecution.

Commonwealth vs. John Knox. Charge, voluntary manslaughter. This melancholy affair occurred on the 3d instant, the day the drafted men assembled in this place—resulting in the death of Moses Drogoff from a ball discharged from a pistol in the hands of the accused. The trial was commenced on Thursday afternoon and concluded on Saturday about noon—when the jury retired, and soon after rendered a verdict of not guilty.

Commonwealth vs. Elizabeth Snyder. Charge, larceny of jewelry from premises of Franklin Hersch. Verdict, guilty. Sentenced to 60 days in the County Jail, to pay costs, &c.

Commonwealth vs. Louisa Tisher. Charge, receiving a part of the above jewelry. Verdict, not guilty.

A jury was selected from the panel, who, after viewing the premises, will convene on Monday, the 1st of December, for the trial of the case of Pina P. Pink vs. Jacob Yealy, James Taylor and Edward Collins; and on Monday, the 29th of December, a Special Court will commence for the trial of Common Pleas cases.

MELANCHOLY DEATH.—We learn that on Friday week, whilst the 47th Pa. Regiment was on its march to New Creek, John Colehouse, (of the vicinity of Littlestown,) a member of Capt. Adair's Company, met an instant death from the accidental discharge of the musket of Frederick Dussman. It seems that as they were walking along a path in the woods, Dussman was about to change the position of his musket on his shoulder, when the hammer caught in his coat, the piece discharged, and lodged the ball in the head of Colehouse. He fell dead—his remains, wrapped in his blanket, were interred on the spot, and the grave marked—Dussman is deeply grieved by this sad and sudden end of a friend and mess-mate.

Our accounts from the Army of the Potomac, by yesterday's mail, are that there were some symptoms of the Rebels probably contesting with our forces the possession of Fredericksburg; but the probability is that they only wish to gain time, by asking eleven hours more for the women and children to evacuate, which was granted them. There is no doubt, however, that they were erecting earthworks. The armies are getting so close together now, that a decisive conflict cannot long be postponed.

There was a rumor at Washington on Sunday, that Gen. Jackson was moving on that city by the way of Leesburg, with the view of dashing on our defenses at Arlington Heights with his army of 40,000 men and turning on the city the guns of our own batteries. He will find our boys there all "wide awake."

Drunken Surgeon Dismissed.

By order of the President, Surgeon Gen. Barr, United States Volunteers, has been dismissed from the service for drunkenness. This precious disciple of Esculapius, the day after the battle of Antietam, instead of attending to the wounded placed in his charge, was found lying on the steps of one of the hospitals there, in a beastly state of intoxication.

By way of Memphis, we have intelligence from Mobile to the 6th inst. There was great excitement among the inhabitants in anticipation of a speedy arrival of the Federals. The Rebels had but few troops there, and the people were momentarily expecting the arrival of the Federal army, which they imagined traveling overland toward their city. There was a general stampede of all that could make it convenient to leave. Men, women and children were crowding the cars, steamboats, and all sorts of private conveyances in order to get out of danger. The impression was that Mobile would fall an easy prey to the Federal army.

Arrangements have just been perfected by the Government whereby the sum of nearly half a million dollars of the small currency notes will be printed and issued weekly. This, it is hoped, will afford a satisfactory supply for a few weeks at least, when the issue may be still further increased.

GEN. HOOKER IN THE ANTIETAM BATTLE.—This is one of the great days of the world," said Gen. Hooker to the intrepid Perry, as he rode by on the morning of the battle of Antietam. "The southern rebellion lies coiled up in that valley, and it should be to-night in our power." Hooker and McClellan differed, or "Little Mac" failed to comprehend things as Hooker comprehended them.

Thursday next, the 27th of November, will be observed by all the loyal States as a day of thanksgiving and prayer.

The News.

The Army of the Potomac made the march from Washington to Fredericksburg, a distance of forty miles, in less than three days. It started on Sunday, and on Wednesday was massed in the vicinity of Falmouth, opposite Fredericksburg. Up to Friday the army had not crossed the Rappahannock and the Rebels occupied Fredericksburg with a small force. From the outward movement of trains it was supposed the Rebels were preparing to evacuate the place. There had been some artillery practice across the river, and by bringing our guns to bear upon the ravines through which the railroad passes the running of the Rebel trains into the town had been stopped. There were rumors that Rebel reinforcements were arriving at Fredericksburg, but the general belief was that their army was concentrating near the Junction to oppose General Burnside's further advance upon Richmond. The railroad bridge across the Rappahannock at Fredericksburg was destroyed in July last, when General Burnside abandoned that position, and has not since been reconstructed. The passage of the army will no doubt soon be accomplished by a pontoon bridge. The heavy rains of Thursday had raised the streams to an unusual height. It is stated that the character of the soil in the region between Fredericksburg and Richmond—a very sandy loam—is such that the rains will not materially injure the roads there for army transportation.

A despatch from Headquarters, dated Friday evening, states that General Sumner had demanded the surrender of Fredericksburg by five o'clock Friday afternoon. In case of refusal sixteen hours would be allowed for the removal of the women and children and sick, and the town would be shelled. The officer who went over with the flag of truce to make the demand found the Rebel General Longstreet's Division encamped a short distance the other side of the river. The reply of the Mayor, evidently dictated by General Longstreet, was to the effect that they would dispute the occupancy of the city, and complaining of the short time allowed for the removal of non-combatants. The question of allowing more time for this purpose was under consideration. It was agreed that one train for the removal of women and children should be permitted to leave. Intelligence had been received that Gen. Jackson was still at Winchester, and had rented a house for his headquarters.

We have some news of interest from the Southwest. Cotton is now coming into Memphis freely, and in large quantities from points along the line of the Memphis and Charleston railroad as far out as Corinth. The steamer Platte Valley brought up a load of nine hundred bales of cotton to Cairo a few days ago, which is the largest single load that has arrived since the breaking out of the rebellion. This was all she could carry at the present stage of water, and she was compelled to leave a large amount on the Memphis levee, awaiting shipment. The impression prevails at Memphis that cotton will now come in there as freely as steamers can be found to bring it away. West Tennessee is now about free, both from the regular armies of the rebel and guerrilla bands. The last vestige of the latter were routed and driven in confusion across the Tennessee, near Fort Henry, a few days ago, by General Ransom.

A Chicago paper has the following: "From a gentleman just returned from Cairo, we learn that the river at that point has been literally swarming with soldiers passing down the Ohio and Mississippi on transports, for some days past. Great preparations are in progress in both the military and naval arms of the service in that quarter. Gen. McClelland and Admiral Porter are getting ready for a big job. They expect to be at New Orleans in time to wish the loyal people there, and of the whole Mississippi Valley, a 'Merry Christmas.' The whole West is anxious for the reopening of the Mississippi to commerce and navigation, and we believe their wishes will be gratified before New Year's."

CAIRO, November 20.—A letter from Corinth says that John Porter, of the 21st Ohio, and Williams, of the 23d Ohio, arrived there from Atlanta, Georgia. They belonged to a party of twenty-five men sent out by General Michel last summer, and were captured by the Rebels. They make the following statement: Captain Andrews, George D. Wilson, Marion Ross, P. G. Shaddock, and William Campbell, of the 2d Ohio; Woudginn M. Scott, of the 1st Ohio, and Samuel Slavers, of the 23d Ohio, were tried at Knoxville and hung in Atlanta, June 18th. The others remained in prison until twenty-two days since, when they broke jail, but as they scattered as soon as they got out, it was impossible to tell what became of them.

BOSTON, Nov.—21.—The engine, tender, smoking and three passenger cars were precipitated into Charles river to day on the Maine Railroad, the draw being open. Most of the passengers escaped, the train being at a slow rate of speed. Four bodies were recovered, which are believed to be all of those drowned. Several were injured, but not seriously. Some twenty persons were plunged into the water, but escaped from the windows, and were rescued by swimming to the shore with boards, &c. S. B. Holt, of Malden; Mr. Dyer, Mr. Taylor, of Somerville; and Charles C. Richardson, brakeman, were the persons drowned. One man is missing, name unknown.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 23.—The War Department has commenced the publication of dismissed officers for, among other causes, being absent without leave, intoxication, disrespectful language toward the President and commanding officer, cowardice, &c.—The first printed list comprises eighty-one Captains and Lieutenants.

The Twelfth District (Luzerne and Susquehanna) sent about 5000 volunteers to the army, and yet the Democrats polled at the late election 1777 votes more than at the Presidential election in 1860, and the Republicans 2057 less. This accounts for Grant's defeat, and is another proof that the men who vote the buttornut ticket are not the men who fight for their country.

Compromise.

There are those who still prate of compromise in our great quarrel. To such we commend the following strong passage from the Westminster Review—the logical conclusion of a very able review of the whole question:

"There is no possible ground of compromise; these the Americans themselves have long since exhausted. The principles at stake have now come face to face; they do not admit of mediation. The South have taken to the sword, and have but hastened the inevitable doom of that institution in whose defence they have drawn it." "These the Americans have long since exhausted," most truly says the reviewer. All our compromises, however well intended, were the great principles of the right of man where involved, have been unfortunate; and now we are called upon to face the naked and tremendous issue, enormously magnified by these very compromises.

One of the tricks of a certain class of journalists, when they desire to indulge in the fabulous hope of manufacturing consolation, is to bowl and rant on the subject of the influx of contrabands. This was a favorite plea to deter men from voting the Union ticket at the last election. "Vote the Democratic ticket," insisted the demagogues, "or the free States will be overrun with contrabands." It appears now, however, that at no time have the "contrabands" interfered with white labor, and from information given by the Pennsylvania Colonization Society, it is shown that as fast as contrabands arrive within the lines of the Federal army, or as they come even further north, they are ready and willing to return to the south as army teamsters. In this capacity they make themselves very useful, for their knowledge of the roads, their acquaintance with the business, and their "intelligence" is capable of fitting them for such employment. The slave dandy will yet get his own in this light, if it is only the pleasure of driving a loyal team against a traitor master.

Rebels Compelled to Hoist the Stars and Stripes.

CARROLLTON, Ky., Nov. 12.—The people of Prestoville, Ky., the most rabid Secesh in the State, tore down the Union flag about a year ago, and put up a Confederate flag in its place, and declared that another Union flag should never float in that town again. Colonel Isaac P. Gray, of the 4th Indiana Cavalry, came that way the other day, and issued an order that the citizens of Prestoville should make with their own hands a Union flag and put it upon the pole where they had the Confederate flag, and have it flying by nine o'clock Saturday morning.

They begged hard to have a flag furnished them, but the Colonel said: "No; you tore down the Union flag and you shall replace it. If you do it voluntarily, all right; if not, I will drive you together, and compel you to make it." When Saturday morning came it was floating in the breeze. The Union people are highly gratified at the way Col. Gray served these Rebels; in fact, the course he has pursued here has done much good.

A reconnaissance over the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad by one of the Supervisors gives some idea of the extent of damage to the track of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad by the Rebels. The main track is torn up to the extent of about twenty-two miles, the rails rendered useless by heating, and the ties all burned. There is about an average of seventy rails to the mile only fit for relaying. The sidings at Martinsburg are all destroyed.

The following decision has been made by the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, in regard to harness and upper leather.—1st. The tax on harness leather is seven mills per pound, and is to be paid but once, whether the leather is tanned and finished by the same parties, in the same place, or by different parties, in different places. 2d. Finished or carried upon leather, except calskins made from rough leather, hauled tanned, or from rough leather, tanned in whole or in part with oak, on which rough leather the tax of seven mills, or one cent per pound, as the case may be, has already been paid, and is not subject to an additional tax in consequence of such finishing or currying, wherever the latter may be done.

By the steamer Persia, arrived at New York, we have three days later advices from Europe. She left Liverpool on the 8th instant and Queenstown on the 9th. Some of the papers were again giving currency to mediation rumors. The Paris correspondent of the London Times gives one to the effect that overtures have been or are to be made by France to the Russian Government, with a view to taking into serious consideration the state of affairs in America; the disastrous effects of the civil war on Europe generally; and whether the peace has not now come for the Powers to make a move toward mediation or recognition of the Confederate "States." The London Herald also gives currency to a similar rumor. The depredations of the pirate Alabama were engaging the attention of the Liverpool Chamber of Commerce.

Richmond papers received at Fort Monroe announce the arrival of our forces at Fredericksburg, and state that orders had been given to destroy the cotton and tobacco there, thus showing that they do not intend to attempt to hold the place. These papers also speak of a probable advance on Petersburg.

VAMOS.—It is said that of the hundreds of drafted men taken to Harrisburg from Lancaster county (some eleven hundred) only about four hundred remain. Over five hundred of the drafted men were substitutes, and about one half of them skeddaddled.

The last of the Rebels have been driven out of Eastern Kentucky, their main body escaping through Pound Gap. Nightly prisoners and a large lot of guns, wagons, &c., were captured by the expedition sent against them.

Frightful Railroad Accident.

MIRACULOUS ESCAPE OF THE PASSENGERS.—HEROIC CONDUCT OF THE ENGINEER.

The passenger train due at Harrisburg on Saturday morning on the Pennsylvania Railroad did not arrive until evening about five o'clock. It left Pittsburg on Friday afternoon nearly an hour after its usual starting time, owing to some detention on the connecting railroads, but everything seemed right until they arrived near Lilly station, some eight miles from Cresson, where the train was brought to a stop by the announcement that a freight train was on the track some two miles ahead. The passenger train was drawn over the mountains by two large locomotives, and in front of the passenger train, was a very large freight train standing on the track on a high grade. It was drawn by a very large locomotive in front and another of the same class was pushing it in the rear.

The front locomotive had been detached from the train in order to aid the freight train ahead on the track, and the rear locomotive was also detached and taken down the grade in order to shift it on the other track. While this process was going on and when the rear locomotive was nearly down the grade and in front of the two locomotives drawing the passenger train, the engineer on the backing locomotive, Mr. Lowell Sharp, discovered that the whole train was in rapid motion coming down the steep grade on his locomotive and the cars filled with passengers. He reversed his engine in an instant and rushed up the grade in order to meet the freight cars and stop their descent if possible. In this he was partially successful, but after a slight check of the freight cars the whole train came down on the passenger train, demolishing the locomotive with which Mr. Sharp had checked the progress of the train and also the two locomotives which were drawing the passenger cars.

This occurred about twelve o'clock on Friday night in the midst of the mountains, or rather a wilderness, and the scene can be easily imagined than described. The passengers in the train, mostly asleep in the dead hour of the night, were thus suddenly aroused and thrown from their seats violently, and yet wonderful to relate, a few of them were only slightly scratched about the face. These injuries were mostly sustained from the iron wheels which are placed on the back of the seats on which the passengers rest their heads.

The three locomotives were almost completely demolished. The passengers on the train took up a collection which reached five or six hundred dollars, to purchase a testimonial for Mr. Sharp, the engineer, for his heroic conduct.—Telegraph.

DEATH OF ADMIRAL LAVALLETTE.

On Tuesday evening, at the residence of his son-in-law, in Philadelphia, died Rear Admiral Elie A. P. Lavallette, U. S. N. in the seventy-third year of his age. His actual service amounted to more than fifty years since he entered the navy as a sailing master, June 25, 1812, being appointed from Pennsylvania, though a native of Virginia. On February 23, 1819, he was commissioned as captain, and during the Mexican war, in 1847, he commanded the frigate Congress, and, with the Portsmouth likewise under his command, captured the town of Guaymas, near the head of California Gulf. In the capture of Nezahual, late in the same year, he also assisted, and became Governor of the town. In the year 1850 he was last at sea, and in the recent organization of the navy was made a rear admiral on the retired list. His death will be much lamented by both his civil and professional brethren.

With the exception of the Secretaries of State and Interior, all the heads of departments and most of the chiefs of bureaus are busily engaged night and day, preparing their annual reports. That of the Secretary of War will, of course, refer exclusively to past operations; but the report of the Secretary of the Treasury will disclose the financial scheme which is intended to relieve the Federal currency from its present depreciation, and to supply a sufficient amount of coin and exchange for the actual wants of the Government. This report has demanded very great consideration, and exercised the highest ability of the Secretary of the Treasury, who finds himself engaged in a task which none of his predecessors, from the earliest organization of the Government, have been called upon to perform—to sustain the credit of the Government at a time when its necessary expenditures in a single month exceed those of any year before the commencement of the present troubles. Mr. Chase is devoting to this task every energy, and his report is looked for with much anxiety. The official reports will all be ready this year in time for the meeting of Congress. Portions of them will be submitted to the President in a few days, to enable him to prepare his message.

THE CHANGE OF COMMAND.—The Washington correspondent of the St. Louis Republican has the following in relation to the change in the command of the army of the Potomac: "Attempts have been made to connect General McClellan's removal with the recent Democratic victories. Those who know the President best will know how to receive this. It is understood he has received assurances from high Democratic sources, that he must accept the recent results at the polls as a protest against delay and inefficiency in the prosecution of the war."

HOW GENERAL BURNSIDE RETREATS.—A wounded soldier, who served in Burnside's expedition in North Carolina, mentions that at Newbern, on one occasion, our troops, on account of the numerous batteries they had to encounter, becoming discouraged, were falling back; an officer rode up in haste to Burnside, and asked if he would order a retreat. "Retreat!" said Burnside, "yes, right into the face of the enemy." That is how I want you to retreat." A forward movement was immediately ordered, and, by a forward retreat, our troops carried all before them, driving the enemy from their entrenchments, and capturing all their strong holds.

A Sub-Lieutenant on board of Her Majesty's ship Resistance, has been court-martialed and reprimanded for disrespect to his Captain in speaking to him with his left hand in his pocket.

COINAGE OF CENTS.—At the Mint, there are now coined daily about \$2,500 of nickel cents, all of which are distributed as soon as made, but still they are scarce.

General Order from the President.

A MORE STRICT OBSERVANCE OF THE SABBATH IN THE ARMY & NAVY ENJOINED.

WASHINGTON, Sunday, Nov. 16. The following General Order has been issued respecting the observance of the Sabbath Day in the army and navy: EXECUTIVE MANSION, } WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 16, 1862. } The President, Commander in Chief of the army and navy, desires and enjoins the orderly observance of the Sabbath by the officers and men in the military and naval service. The importance for man and beast of the prescribed weekly rest; the sacred rights of Christian soldiers and sailors; a becoming deference to the best sentiment of a Christian people, and a due regard for the Divine will, demands that Sunday labor in the army and navy be reduced to the measure of strict necessity. The discipline and character of the National forces should not suffer, nor the cause they defend be imperiled by the profanation of the day or the name of the Most High.

At this time of public distress, adopting the words of Washington in 1776, "Men may find enough to do in the service of God and their country, without abandoning themselves to vice and immorality." The first order issued by the Father of his country after the Declaration of Independence, indicates the spirit in which our institutions were founded, and should ever be defended: "The General hopes and trusts that every officer and man will endeavor to live and act as becomes a Christian soldier, defending the dearest rights and privileges of his country." ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

McCLELLAN AND BURNSIDE.—General Burnside is regarded as the friend of McClellan and is popular in the army; and he has no fear, he informed General Halleck, that it will not acquit itself well in the next battle. The gallant Rhode Islander, when radicalism was pouring out its vials on McClellan, had the independence to do him justice in the following remarks, made at a meeting at the Cooper Institute: "I ask your forbearance, for your patience with your confidence in, your young chief who has now assumed the command. I have known him most intimately, as students together, as soldiers in the field and as private students. For years we have lived in the same family, and I know him as well as I know any human being on the face of the earth, and I know that no more honest, conscientious man exists than Gen. McClellan. I know that no feeling of ambition beyond that of the good and the success of our cause ever enters his breast. All that he does is with a single eye, a single view, to the success of this Government and the putting down of the rebellion. I know that nothing under the sun will ever induce that man to swerve from what he knows to be his duty. He is an honest, Christian-like and conscientious man, and now let me add one thing, that he has the soundest head and the clearest military perception of any man in the United States."

"It is said," the Washington correspondent of the New York Post writes, "that General McClellan gave General Burnside a bit of good and generous advice as he was coming away. 'Accept of no resignations, if any are offered,' he said, 'for men will do in hot blood what they will for a week after!'" RETALIATION IN EAST TENNESSEE.—There will be a fearful retaliation on the Rebels in East Tennessee when General Rosecrans passes through Cumberland Gap. The Louisville Journal says: The unwritten history of the war in Kentucky is full of horrors. A correspondent writing from Crab Orchard on the 31st ult. gave us some of the sad particulars of the hanging of Capt. H. King and fifteen other loyal citizens by Kirby Smith's troops on their passage out of the State, in the vicinity of the Cumberland Gap. It was not pretended that Capt. King's party were guilty of unwholesome or of engaging in irregular warfare of any kind, as they had been organized only for the defense of their homes. It is but natural that such atrocities should excite a spirit of retaliation, and that spirit has already been manifested. On Thursday, the 6th inst., a party of loyal men visited the vicinity of Hackney's Corners, two and a half miles from Big Rock-castle River, and captured a party of nine men, belonging to different corps of the Rebel army. The captives were held in custody but a short time, but were executed upon a tree not far from the scene of the outrage perpetrated a short time ago by Kirby Smith's pickets. In fact these outraged citizens announced their determination to hang any Rebel soldier caught between Mt. Vernon and London, and in the execution of the nine men their threat was carried out.

A perfect horror exists in that unhappy portion of the State, and our informant states that the residents along the public thoroughfares are all forsaking their homes and seeking safety in the mountain wilds.

WASHINGTON, November 18.—The War Department will hereafter insist that drafted men, when procuring substitutes, shall obtain the consent of the substitutes to join the old regiments. This is the method adopted by the Department to bridge the difficulty of filling up the old regiments. Henceforth all substitutes will be compelled to enter the old regiments, to remain for nine months. With this understanding the Government will prefer substitutes to the original drafted men.

General Halleck has resolved to adopt the most stringent measures for compelling officers to pay that attention to their duties which natural pride and sense of duty would seem, in too many cases, unable to enforce. Delinquent commissioned officers are to be taught, by prompt and inexorable punishment, that their superior rank, and the higher intelligence it should argue, will only be regarded as aggravations of every fault they commit, it being resolved that the soldiers and non-commissioned officers of our armies shall have no reason to complain of being held accountable for offenses which are committed with impunity by those who should set them examples of strict subordination and discipline.

SERVED THEM RIGHT.—At Ouzauke, Wisconsin, the rioters who attempted to resist the draft, and destroyed several private residences, have been arrested, marched to the camp of the Twenty-seventh regiment at Milwaukee, and, under the law of that State, entered for regular military service during the war.

Important Naval Operations.

Probability of an Attack upon Charleston—Plans for Capturing Rebel Ports.

The New York Post of Thursday contains the following from its Washington correspondent:

WASHINGTON, Nov. 18.—It is believed here that an attack upon Charleston will not be long postponed. The rebels have been making preparations for the attack for several weeks, and, if they are to be believed, will not surrender the city, simply because it may be at the mercy of one of our iron-clads. The inhabitants will be ordered to leave, and the town, if necessary, will be consigned to flames rather than be surrendered. So far as I can learn, both army and navy de-lie that the rebels should take precisely this course, feeling that it would be fit and proper that this treacherous city should be destroyed.

The preparations for attack are so perfect that there can be no doubt whatever that one or more iron-clads will succeed in approaching the town, at least within shelling distance.

Fears have been expressed that the Navy Department would turn aside from its plans of attack upon rebel ports because of the alarming reports from England in reference to the rebel iron-clad fleet said to be constructing there, but Mr. Welles will not delay for a single day any of his projected naval attacks upon rebel towns because of any foreign news recently received. The loyal Atlantic cities will be abundantly defended, but none of the iron-clads destined for Charleston or Mobile, or any other rebel city, will be detained.

The work of preparation has been slow, such as its gigantic proportions, but it is believed by our naval authorities here that the results will abundantly justify the means, and will compensate for the delays. Those results are almost within reach now, and but a few weeks, and possibly days, will pass away before thrilling news from the Southern coast will startle the country.

THE ARMY MOVING.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 10.—Three weeks ago, when we crossed the Potomac, our advance did not mean much. It was well understood that the then commander did not originate it, that he did not approve of it, that he began it with great reluctance. Again and again it was told by his immediate confidential friends, "This movement means nothing, and will accomplish nothing. It was undertaken simply to satisfy the public clamor for advance. Winter campaigning in this country is impossible. The only way to go to Richmond is by the Peninsula."

This movement is of another sort. Gen. Burnside originates it, and his heart is in it. It means business. It means rapid marching. It means change of base to a more direct, more defensible line. With the army in three columns, led by "Glorious Joe Hooker," Sumner, the bullet-proof old war horse, and Franklin, reputed to possess every soldierly quality but industry, it means desperate, decisive fighting. It means Richmond.

Among division and corps commanders the belief obtains that, under Burnside, there will be no more fruitless battles. When the clash of arms comes again, it will bring crushing victory or overwhelming defeat. It will be a day big with the fate of the Republic.

The weather and the roads are propitious. If they only continue so for the next thirty days.

A FEMALE REBEL CHANGES HER BASE. One of the most rebellious ladies of Washington, of much social influence, with whom I accidentally became acquainted when here last summer with Gen. McPherson, remarked to me yesterday that in the next engagement she hoped their army would be beaten. An officer who was standing by her side when she made the remark immediately left, but soon returned with a large jar of pickles, which he presented to her with his accustomed grace and remarked that it pleased him greatly to learn that the most spiteful rebel in Washington had become one of the most docile and humble Yankees. Why he selected pickles instead of sweetmeats for his gift I have yet to learn.

OUR FOURTH VISIT.

Washington has been thrice visited by the National army. Once by Gen. McDowell, once by Gen. Pope, and once by Gen. McClellan. It has so happened that I have been here with all these generals, and have had an opportunity to observe pretty thoroughly the temper of the citizens on each occasion. Upon my first visit ladies slammed the doors in my face and turned out in the street to avoid me; little children, too, sang rebel songs on the walks, and young misses pounded Dixie from cracked piano-fortes. When Gen. Pope came with a larger army and still louder and larger proclamations, less insults and singing were heard, and more smothered cursing and reviling.

HONORABLE ACCIDENT.—The Waynesburg Messenger of the 12th inst., gives a description of a horrible accident which occurred in that county on the 4th inst. Some nine persons, on the night in question, started from the residence of Christopher Johns, near Newtown, Whiteley township, for the purpose of taking a coon hunt. They had not proceeded far before a coon was treed. The boys began, by turns, to chop the tree. A part, as usual, were detailed to hold the dogs. Some, too, were lookers on. All were standing diametrically opposite from the direction they supposed the tree would fall. At length the tree at which they were chopping, and full, carrying with it for some distance, a dead poplar that stood near, when becoming detached, in its horrible fall broke off near the ground, and, rebounding to relate, it caught three of the boys beneath it, mangle them in a dreadful manner, killing Franklin Johns (son of Christopher Johns) instantly—mortally wounding William Chalfant, (son of Elijah Chalfant), so that he died while being carried to the nearest house, and injuring Marion Calvert, (son of Marion Calvert), so that little or no hope of a speedy recovery is entertained. Others of the party escaped very narrowly.

CONNECTICUT'S REVENUE.—It is estimated that the State of Connecticut will furnish two millions of dollars revenue per annum under the United States tax law.

Some of the shipmasters circulating in Western New York are made payable at Utica next July, in strawberries, if the crop does not fail.

Sermon on Education.

To the Reverend Clergy of the State.

GENTLEMEN: The Educational State Convention, which was in session in Harrisburg last August, unanimously adopted a resolution, "That ministers of the Gospel throughout the State be requested to preach, on the first Sunday in December, 1862, a sermon on popular education."

As the Convention adopted no means to make its wishes on the subject known to you, other than the publication of the minutes of its proceedings, I have taken the liberty, in this manner, to invite your attention to it.

At all times the due training of the young is of great importance, and the relation to it of the Christian minister is plain and intimate. In the present unhappy juncture of our national affairs, regarding the future through the uncertain light of the present, this importance is vastly increased, and the relations of your body to it seems to become in the same proportion nearer.

The wishes of the Convention are therefore cordially commended to your favorable consideration, with the hope that you will simultaneously add your prayers to the Father of Light, that He will at this time especially bless the cause of general education, and so guide the efforts of all entrusted with its care, that the youths of the land may become Christian citizens of a united and prosperous Republic.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,
THOMAS H. BURROWS,
Supt. Com. Schools,
HARRISBURG, Nov. 11, 1862.

Death of Rev. Simpson Culbertson, D.D.

A late steamer from Europe brings the melancholy intelligence of the death by cholera of Rev. M. Simpson Culbertson, D.D., Missionary of the Presbyterian Board of Missions. The deceased was a native of Chambersburg, from which place, in the 16th year of his age, he was appointed a cadet to West Point Military Academy.

Graduating in four years thereafter, he was appointed Professor of Mathematics in the institution. At his own solicitation he was relieved of this position and assigned to the army. While stationed at Plattsburg, New York, he embraced religion, and resigning his commission in the army, he entered the Theological Seminary, at Princeton, N. J. Having passed through the course there, he was licensed to preach and accepted a call to the Falling Spring Church of Chambersburg. While holding this charge he was ordained as missionary to China. On the 10th of May, 1814, he was united in marriage to Miss Mary Dunlap, of Salem, N. Y., and on the 23d of the following month sailed for Ning Po, China, where he labored successfully in the missionary work for a number of years, when he was elected a member of the Translating Committee. He finished the New Testament and part of the Old, when his health failing him, he was obliged to return to this country. Here he remained about two years, when, with restored health, he rejoined his co-laborer, Dr. Bridgman, at Shanghai. The latter, dying soon after Dr. C's return, he was left to finish the translation of the Bible into the Chinese tongue. While he was putting the work through the press he was suddenly called to rest from his labors. The lives of but few men employed in the Christian Ministry have been more eventful than that of Dr. Culbertson. He was zealous and untiring in his work, the fruits of which will be seen and felt many days hence.

SUMMER GONE.—Another gracious summer season has departed, and the cold, chill voices of Autumn are heard around the doorway. How fleet have been his foot-steps. How significant his work. Great is the harvest with which he has clothed the earth, and great the harvest of human life, which he has gathered into the still chambers of the dead. Never such a summer in America. How will it stand upon the pages of history? the beautiful harvest of the earth, and the harvest of human life.

WE hear, indifferently, from the Kanawha Valley, that the army under command of General Cox will go into winter quarters in a very few days. Our advance is at Summerville, Nicholas county. The rebels are in some force at Lewisburg, in the adjoining county of Greenbrier, but would probably abandon that point if an advance were made upon them. The report that Cox will push on to Staunton is hardly credible. He has neither the force nor the transportation for such an enterprise, and it is too late in the season to attempt it. The most we can reasonably expect in Western Virginia during the remainder of the campaign will be the thorough expulsion of the rebels, the punishment of the bushwhackers, and the restoration of the authority of the loyal Virginia Government in the counties west of the Alleghenies.

Persons should save their rags, scraps of paper, etc., as they are all of value now, and can be sold to advantage. If persons throughout the country were careful in this respect, the price of printing paper would be in a measure kept down. Boys can make holiday money by attention to this matter. Old account books, by taking off the covers, envelopes, etc., can be sold. This is an important matter.

A PROFITABLE SPECULATION.—A man named Rapp, who resides in Bushkill township, Northampton county, and was drafted, became somewhat frightened and hired a substitute to take his place, agreeing to pay him the sum of \$700. The substitute went to Philadelphia and bought a second substitute to take his place at \$350. He then returned home, having made \$350 by the operation.

Advices from Newbern, N. C., state that in the recent expedition to Hamilton General Foster's forces destroyed a line of fortifications three miles long. A doubtful story says that Jeff. Davis is still at variance with Governor Vance, and is seriously debating the abandonment of North Carolina.

A loyal Tennessee regiment formed a portion of Parson Brownlow's congregation on Sunday. Addressing himself, in his sermon, to them, he advised them to obey their officers until they arrived in East Tennessee, after which they shall exercise their own taste in settling old scores with the rebels in that section.

Brigadier General Patterson, of Philadelphia, was found dead in his tent at Fairfax Court House on Friday night.—The cause of his death is not stated.

At the graveyard at the southwest of the town of Warrenton, Virginia, attests how fearful has been the mortality among the Confederates. In this cemetery there are over a thousand new-made graves, the most of them being men from the Cotton States. Georgians, from the inscriptions on the rough head-boards, seem to be in the majority. How the soldiers from this State have suffered since the war broke out! The mass of the rebel troops at Antietam were from Georgia. Fresh garlands of flowers are placed daily on many of these graves, by the ladies afflicted with Seesch proclivities.

PRAIRIE FIRES.—Prairie fires are causing much damage in various parts of Kansas by the destruction of crops. A family of six persons was burnt to death or suffocated on the prairie, in Anderson county, on Tuesday week. A fire was also raging in the woods between Leavenworth and Wyandotte, involving the destruction of a portion of the telegraph connecting the former city with St. Louis.

The corporation of Pittsburg is a strange compound of inconsistency and various activity for virtue and morality. One day its officers arrest and fine the boards of the town, which is all right—the next day the butchers are similarly dealt with for letting blood on Sunday, which is ditto—and then on the following day the corporation itself is carried into court on a charge of not paying its honest debts. Great city, that Pittsburg, for frail females, sinful victuals and corporate repudiation.

REBEL NEWSPAPERS.—A rebel paper published in Louisiana is printed on the inside of ordinary wall paper. The Houston Telegraph and the Galveston News have come down to small brown paper such as grocers use. Many of the Mississippi papers are lingering in the last stages of contraction. They appear in all sorts of fantastic shapes and colors, exhibiting alarming symptoms of the fatal newspaper epidemic in the rebel land.

One hundred officers, absent without leave, have been stricken from the rolls, and their names will be published shortly. This is the first installment of the thousand about skulking.

A train on the Maine Railroad Friday ran through an open draw in a bridge into the Charles river. Most of the passengers were saved. Four bodies have been recovered from the water.

The Norway Iron Works, of South Boston, with all its valuable machinery and a large amount of stock, was destroyed by fire. One hundred and thirty workmen are out of employment by this disaster.

S. M. PETERINGILL & CO., 37 Park Row, New York, and 6 State St., Boston, are our Agents for the SEVEN, in these cities, and are authorized to take advertisements and Subscriptions for as at our lowest rates.

Married.

On Thursday morning last, by the Rev. Mr. Taylor, of Carroll county, Md., Captain JOHN P. McCREARY, (Company B, 15th Regt. P. V., of Gettysburg), and MISS ELLEN, daughter of George DeGraff, Esq., deceased, of York Springs, district.

In Chicago, on the 11th inst., by the Rev. R. H. Clarkson, D. D., THADDEUS S. CLARKSON, Adjutant of the 13th Illinois Cavalry, to Miss MARY B., eldest daughter of the late Joseph Matteson, Adjutant C. is the youngest son of Col. M. C. Clarkson, formerly of Gettysburg.

On the 19th of Oct., at the residence of the bride's mother, by R. C. Barrows, Esq., Probate Judge, Mr. B. M. MILLER, formerly of Adams county, Pa., to Miss MARTHA M. SMITH, formerly of Lake county, Indiana, all of Hill county, Nebraska Territory.

Died.

On the 12th inst., in the Military Hospital, at the Kelly House, of typhoid fever, LEWIS V. J. (JOHN) VAN, in the 26th year of his age. His body was sent home and buried in the Cemetery of St. Paul's Evangelical Lutheran Church, near New Chester, where, also, many of his kindred rest.

On the 16th inst., of Diphtheria, Miss LOU ANN, daughter of John Conrad, in the 22d year of her age.

On the 18th inst., in Berwick township, GEORGE SELL, aged 69 years.

On the 9th inst., in Hamilton township, SARAH JANE, daughter of Peter Hoffmann, aged 16 years and 11 days.

On the 15th inst., ELIZABETH, consort of John Hoffmann, aged 60 years 5 months and 15 days.

On the 21st of Oct., at the residence of Dr. Madden, near York Springs, Miss MARTHA SHIELDS, in her 21st year.

On the 18th inst., Miss THERESA JACOBS, daughter of Mr. George Jacobs, of this place, aged 31 years, 7 months and 22 days.

On the 20th inst., EMMA C., infant daughter of Isaac and Susanna Grady, of Tyrone township, aged 1 month and 26 days.

Register's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given to all Legatees and others persons concerned, that the Administration Accounts hereinafter mentioned will be presented at the Orphans' Court of Adams county, for confirmation and allowance, on TUESDAY THE 23RD DAY OF DECEMBER, 1862, at 10 o'clock, A. M., to wit:

1. The first account of Edward McPherson, Executor of John B. McPherson, deceased.

174. The account of Jacob Deltone, Guardian of Henry Deltone, minor son of John Deltone, deceased.

175. The account of Jacob Deltone, Guardian of Lewis Deltone, minor son of John Deltone, deceased.

C. X. MARTIN, Register.
Nov. 24, 1862.

Change of Time.

GETTYSBURG RAILROAD.—On and after Monday, November 17, 1862, the Morning Train will leave Gettysburg at 8 A. M., with passengers for all the connections North and South, on the Northern Central Railway, and return about 11 P. M. The Afternoon Train will leave Gettysburg at 4 P. M., with passengers for Baltimore. Returning, will leave Gettysburg about 9 P. M., with passengers from Harrisburg, P. M., Balt., &c. By this arrangement persons from the country, near the line of the Railroad, having business to transact in Gettysburg, can take the Noon Train up and have nearly three hours in Gettysburg, and return in the Afternoon Train.

Nov. 25, 1862.
R. M. MURPHY, Pass'r.

AGO, Arrow Root, Corn Starch, Rice flour and Gelatin, for sale at
Dr. R. H. HORN'S Drug Store.

WE have just received a new assortment of Queensware, to which we invite the attention of buyers.
A. SCOTT & SON.

To Delinquent Subscribers.

There are a great many persons on our list of subscribers who have not paid us for a number of years, though we have furnished them regularly with our paper at great trouble and expense. This cannot continue longer, as we cannot get along at all without compensation; and it ought not to be asked. The price of paper has very largely increased, besides that of everything we use. It behooves us, therefore, to change our system. We therefore give notice to those persons that if they do not, in whole or in part, discharge their arrearages by the first of January, we shall be under the disagreeable necessity of ceasing to send our paper, and collect what is due us. We wish particularly to call the attention to this of those who are receiving the paper at a distance by mail. They can surely send to us by the same mode we send to them, and as regularly too.

We do not intend this notice for those who have been prompt in their payments. We have many such, and had it not been for them we should have been "swamped" long ago. They have our hearty thanks.

The above is an unpleasant notice to us; but stern duty to ourselves and family requires it. We trust it will be met in the right spirit.

An Apprentice
To the Printing business, is wanted immediately at this Office.

The Markets.

GETTYSBURG—MONDAY LAST.
Superior Flour.....\$4 00 to 6 25
Red Wheat.....25 to 1 25
White Wheat.....1 25 to 1 40
Corn Old Yellow.....62
Rye.....75 to 80
Rye Flour.....4 00
Buckwheat.....1 75
Clover Seed.....50
Timothy Seed.....50
Hay Seed.....1 75
Flax Seed.....50
Oats.....40 to 50
Plaster of Paris, per ton.....6 50
Do, per bag.....1 00
Gano per hundred.....1 25 to 1 50

BALTIMORE—MONDAY LAST.
Flour.....\$6 62 to 6 75
Wheat.....1 38 to 1 65
Rye.....98 to 1 08
Corn.....70 to 72
Oats.....40 to 50
Clover Seed.....50 to 60
Timothy Seed.....50 to 60
Red Cattle.....15 to 20 to 4 37
Hay (in Bundles).....20 00 to 21 00
Do (loose).....18 00 to 20 00

HANOVER—MONDAY LAST.
Flour per bin, from Wagons.....\$6 25
Wheat per bushel.....1 25 to 1 40
Rye.....80 to 85
Corn.....60 to 62
Oats.....40 to 50
Clover Seed.....50 to 55
Timothy Seed.....50 to 60
Plaster Paris, per ton.....6 00

Important Decision of Commissioner Boutwell.

WHO HAS THE RIGHT TO CANCEL REVENUE STAMPS.

Section 94 of the Excise law requires "That on and after the first day of October," certain "stamp duties" shall be collected on all instruments, matters and things, as described in schedule marked "B."

Section 95 provides that if any person or persons shall make, sign or issue or cause to be made, signed or issued, any instrument, document or paper, or any kind or description of matter, without the same being duly stamped for denoting the duty imposed thereon, or without having thereon an adhesive stamp to denote said duty, such person or persons shall incur a penalty of fifty dollars, and such instrument, document or paper shall be deemed invalid and of no effect.

It seems to me perfectly clear, that by the provisions of section 94, the person who makes, signs and issues the instrument is the only person who is authorized to affix the stamp required by the law, and the person who makes, signs and issues, or, without affixing the stamp, incurs the penalty as above said, and is liable to prosecution therefor, and the instrument or document is invalid in consequence of such neglect.

Section 96 provides that the person issuing or affixing the stamp shall write thereupon the initials of his name, date, &c. Other portions of the law impose penalties upon persons who receive documents or articles subject to stamp duty from the person who makes, signs and issues them without being duly stamped, &c.

I am therefore of the opinion that a faithful compliance with the requirements of the provisions of the Excise law demands—

First.—That all papers subject to stamp tax shall have the stamp affixed before the same is sealed.

Second.—That the stamp so affixed must be cancelled in the manner prescribed by the party making, signing or issuing (in other words, executing,) the instrument, document or paper. Hence the receiving of an unstamped paper is a violation of the law. The attaching and cancelling of a stamp, or a document so received, is also unlawful, and the cancellation of a stamp on a paper (otherwise lawfully issued) by other than the party executing the paper, to which the stamp is attached, is equally improper.

GEORGE S. BOWEN,
Collector of Internal Revenue.

The above extracts from the Excise law, renders it the duty of every person issuing or signing a check or draft, to affix a stamp and the same time to cancel it, by writing thereon the initials of his name and date. The Bank of Gettysburg, hereafter, cannot receive or pay any check or draft over TWENTY DOLLARS, unless properly stamped and cancelled by the person signing the same. A prompt compliance with the law will save all parties interested from inconvenience and perhaps loss. The stamps can be obtained at the Bank.

J. D. CARSON, Cashier.
Gettysburg, Nov. 17, 1862.

Dividend.
BANK OF GETTYSBURG.
November 4th, 1862.

A SEMI-ANNUAL Dividend of Four percent, on the capital stock of this Bank—after paying the Government Duty—has been declared, payable on and after Monday next, 10th inst.

Nov. 11.—81.
T. D. CARSON, Cashier.

Claim Agency.
THE undersigned will attend to the Collection of Claims against the U. S. Government, including Military Bonuses, Back Pay, Pensions, Forage, &c., either in the Court of Claims, or before any of the Departments at Washington.

R. G. McCREARY,
Attorney at Law, Gettysburg, Pa.
Oct. 21, 1862.

YOUNG Men's Spring style of Hats and Caps 20 per cent. lower than usual prices at
R. F. McILHENY'S.

PRE-GROWN SPICES, selected and ground expressly for Dr. ROBERT HORN'S New Drug Store.

REAL ESTATE

AT PUBLIC SALE.

IN pursuance of an Order of the Orphans' Court of Adams county, will be offered at Public Sale, at the late residence of JACOB FETTERHOFF, deceased, in Mountjoy township, in said county, on Saturday the 13th day of December next, the Real Estate of said deceased, consisting of THREE several Parcels or Tracts of Land, situate in said Township, as follows, to wit:

No. 1. THE MANSION TRACT, containing 3 Acres, more or less, adjoining James Lightner, Esq., Henry Beiler, and fronting on the Baltimore Turnpike. The improvements are a one and a half story Log weather-boarded HOUSE, Log Shop, 14 stories, a small Log Barn, a well of water near the door, with an excellent Orchard of choice fruit, and almost every variety of the same. The lot is in a good state of cultivation.

No. 2. A LOT OF GROUND, situate near the above described Lot, adjoining Henry Beiler, Samuel Darrow, Esq., and Peter Onick, and containing 10 Acres 44 Perches of Land.

No. 3. A LOT OF TIMBER LAND, containing one mile from the Mansion property, containing 6 Acres 52 Perches of Land, adjoining David Little, Michael Schwartz and others.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, P. M., of said day. Attendance given and terms made known by SAM'L DORROW, Adm'r.

By the Court—JOHN ECKHART, Clerk.
Nov. 18.

For Rent.
THE two-story Brick DWELLING HOUSE in York street, Gettysburg, formerly the residence of Mrs. Armstrong, adjoining the residence of Rev. Dr. Schaffer. Possession given on the 1st of April next. Also,

A SMALL TRACT OF LAND, containing 42 Acres, three miles from Gettysburg, near the Emmitsburg road, on which are erected a DWELLING HOUSE and Stable.

Application for either property may be made at the "Sentinel" office. JAMES EWING.
Oct. 28.

DR. JAMES CROSS,
ELECTRIC PHYSICIAN.

OFFERS his professional services to the citizens of Gettysburg and vicinity. Having been associated with Prof. Paine two years, and a graduate of the Eclectic Medical College of Philadelphia, I am prepared to practice the reformed system of medicine, "Electricity" means to choose or select. Hence, we select the best, safest and most reliable remedies from all other sectarian medical schools, which have been recommended from the experience and sanctioned by the practice of the ablest Eclectic Practitioners and discard those more injurious, such as calomel, opium, mercury, blue pill, blood purifiers, &c. Office in Baltimore street, opposite McCreary's Saddle Shop. Volunteer's families attended free of charge.
Nov. 3.

1862. Fall Millinery. 1862.

MISS McCREARY
HAS just returned from the city and is now opening a large and beautiful assortment of MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS.

Of the latest styles, to which she invites the Ladies to call and examine, confident that they will be pleased with her selections.
Oct. 21, 1862.

JUST RECEIVED,
A Large Supply of Fall & Winter

CLOTHING,
AT PICKING'S.

Nov. 11.

ROBERT MARTIN'S
TAILOR SHOP is in the Corner of the Square, at the old place. Care will be taken to have all work done right. Particular attention paid to cutting and repairing.
Oct. 7, 61.

AUCTIONEER.

GEORGE RELEY, of Cumberland township, (Myers' will) who has been Auctioneer for the last twenty years, respectfully calls the attention of all persons who have sales to cry, to his experience and capability in that branch. He feels very confident that he can give entire satisfaction to all who employ him.

Application may be made to himself personally or to Mr. R. M. Myers, Gettysburg, or to Isaac Rorvick, Esq., Fairfield.
Oct. 14, 62.

Spectacles, Spectacles.

JOSEPH BEVAN, sign of the Watch and Spectacles, in the diamond, has now on hand a large assortment of Gold, Silver and Steel Spectacles, and is prepared to suit all who will favor him with a call.

N. B. Cash paid for old gold and silver.
Nov. 27.

Stone Plates.

I have taken Stone Plates from the United Presbyterian Church yard, to return them immediately.
[Oct. 21, 1862.]

GETTYSBURG
MALE AND FEMALE
English and Classic Institute.

For permanent address,
REV. WM. McELWY, Principal.
MARY WELLY, Assistant.
Oct. 21, 1862.
Gettysburg, Pa.

Gettysburg Female Institute.

THE Winter Session of this Institution will commence on the FOURTH MONDAY OF THE PRESENT MONTH, (November 21st.) In addition to the collegiate and primary departments, a Juvenile Department will be attached to the Institute. Price of tuition, corresponding to the age and attainments of pupils. For further particulars inquire of the principal.

Miss M. M. ROSTER, Principal.
Gettysburg, Nov. 4, 1862.

Notice.

LETTERS OF ADMINISTRATION on the Estate of J. DENNIS SANDLER, late of Huntington township, Adams county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, residing in Petersburg, (Y. S.), he hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said Estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same, will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

J. A. GARDNER,
Adm'r.
Sept. 30, 1862.—61.

Notice.

ESTATE OF POLLY FICKES, late of Huntington township, Adams county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, he hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said Estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same, will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

GEORGE PICKES,
Adm'r.
Oct. 7, 1862.—61.

Caution.

THERE were two conditional notes given by me as subscribers to JESSE FISHER, who gave a surety for the same, one for \$150, payable one year after date, and another for the same amount, payable in two years after date. This notice is given to warn all persons from purchasing said notes, as there are contingencies connected with them, which may render them void.

W. L. STEINOUR,
JOHN STEINOUR.
Oct. 28, 1862.—61.

ANOTHER PROCLAMATION!

Picking Still in Command.

HAVING permanently established my headquarters in Baltimore street, I have the pleasure of announcing to this department, and all others, that I am still selling cheap and good clothing of every style and description. I have just received from the cities a large and splendid assortment of
FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING
for Men and Boys, which I am offering to the public at astonishingly low rates, considering the times and the great

innumerable thread-like roots of a vigorous tree running through and over the soil. The Root Engraving covers ten inches in diameter on paper, and also forms a magnificent engraving, which cannot help but bring gratifying to the eyes of all who may behold it. Such an engraving has never been printed on paper. The engraving is not only proves admirable to the sight of the eye, but is designed to prove of great importance to all who take an interest in the cultivation of fruits and how to treat fruit trees properly. A COPY contains Twenty-five different Engravings of Trees, Fruits, etc., composed of Evergreens, Forests, Apple, Peach, Dwarf Pyramidal Pear and Cherry Trees, &c. The Root Engravings comprise Raspberries, Gooseberries, Blackberries, Strawberry, Currant, Peach, Apples, Apricots, Pears, Peaches, Plums, etc., and are all colored by hand to represent the natural fruit and are accompanied with printed matter of great importance, and forms a copy in size 22 by 40 in.

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